Sweet Child O' Mine by Guns N' Roses

Fill in the gaps

She's got a (1) that	it seems to me
Reminds me of childhood memories	
Where everything	
Was as fresh as the bright blue sky	
Now and then when I see her face	
She takes me away to that special place	
And if I'd stare too long	
I'd probably break (2) and cry	
Sweet child o' (3)	
Sweet love of mine	
She's got eyes of the (4)	skies
As if (5) thought of rain	
I (6) to look into those eyes	
And see an ounce of pain	
Her hair reminds me of a (7)	safe place
Where as a child I'd hide	
And pray for the thunder	
And the rain	
To quietly pass me by	
Sweet (8) o' mine	
Sweet love of mine	
Where do we go	
Where do we go now	
Where do we go	
Sweet (9) o' mine	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. smile
- 2. down
- 3. mine
- 4. bluest
- 5. they
- 6. hate
- 7. warm
- 8. child
- 9. child